THE DUTY OF GIRLS TO BE BEAUTIFUL AS THEY CAN.

A Dangerous Interference With Nature. Children at Table-Parlors That Crush Out Home Life-Hints for the Kitchen-Notes, Items, Paragraphs.

It is quite proper, quite your duty, girls, to be as beautiful as you can. Of course, your features are unchangeable, but there is an every day beauty of demeanor that double nts mere featural beauty. Suppose you are not endowed with a pretty mouth Although you cannot alter its shape, if the lips be kept fresh and the teeth in perfec condition, you have made a great gain. If your mouth be large you can cultivate a classic repose of feature. Never bite your hips to make them red, or for any other res son. Bathe them occasionally in water with a little dissolved alum or borax and apply glycerine and tincture of benzoine. This will keep your lips fresh. A good tooth beautifler is powdered sulphur, which is also a good preserver. It may be used daily. For occasional use, say once a week, the follow. ing is excellent: Pumice stone, one hi carbonate of soda, one-half ounce; Fresh lips, powdered tale, one-half ounce. clean, white teeth and breath like frankincense and myrrh will make up for many de

ficiencies in beauty of outline. If the ear be big and obtrusive, a loose arrangement of tife hair or a few curled locks brushed carelessly back will help the objectionable organ wonderfully. Never comb the hair tight back from an ugly ear.

the eyes, better leave them alone. Trimmed lashes often refuse to grow again. Dark eyebrows and lashes are a great promoter of beauty, and if yours happen to be lighter than your hair, especially if that is sponge dipped in black walnut bark boiled in hot water with a little alum, or apply simple walnut juice. The evebrow may be given a slight arch and the fine line so much sought by simply pinching the hairs together between | places. - Chicago Tribune.

the fingers several times a day.

But it is through the complexion that you have the greatest scope for beautifying. If every pore of your skin is stuffed full of "lily you must expect those dreadful nimples and horrid black specks. The girl with the ugly skin must take a two or three mile walk every day; must wear shoes big enough for perfect comfort, and, if the skin be thick and oily, must eschew fats and pastry. In the spring it would be well to try the sulphur sly, and at the same time you may rub sulphur in a little glycerine on the face at night, washing it off in warm water and a few drops of ammonia in the morning. A little camphor in the water will remove all shine. And remember, girls, all face powders are snares and delusions.—Detroit Free Press.

Their Loss and Gain.

Ladies who expect to remain good singers must not expect to have babies. This is well settled. There never was yet a prima donna who sang as well att. maternity as before; very few sang as well after marrying as before. Gerster has had a baby, and is now reported to have lost her voice. Sembrich has a baby, too. The effect in the latter case may not be disastrous, but it will be deteriorating. Patti made her fame before she was married. She is one of the few great singers who has preserved the freshness of voice after a matrimonial adventure. Parepa Rosa made her name and fortune before she married her little manager. The same is true of Nilsson. Neither had children Jennie Lind lost her voice when she married and had babies. Clara Louise Kellogg, knowing the risk, concluded not to Nevada, everybody knows, has a baby. The result on her vocal case a major is yet been announced. Further illustration is unnecessary. When a woman gets married and has a baby some of her vocal talent is sacrificed to the youngster. This is one of the mean things in creation, for while the public may be willing to pay \$2,000 a night to hear the mamma sing, it will not give two cents to hear the baby.—Chicago Mail.

Children at Table.

the time a child is old enough to sit at the table, teach him the proper use of the knife, fork and spoon. Never allow a child to lean upon the table; habits such as that should be taught to wait patiently until his with Society Lady. elders are served. It is very important to carefully observe these minor points. proper training in the beginning parents are saved annoyance and mortification in the

At this age children should be dieted a carefully as when they were infants. By this it is not meant that their diet should consist solely of milk; by no means, but do not fall the error so widely prevalent that children having obtained their teeth are capable of digesting all manner of food. This is the between 3 and 6 years of age, their stomachs being totally unfitted for the rich food they are allowed to eat. Potatoes, meat, rice, outmeal, brown bread, ripe fruit and as much milk as they can drink is the proper diet for children of that age .- Mrs. Ellis L. Mumma in Good Housekeeping.

What a Good Dinner Really Is. What we mean by a good square meal is not simply roast beef and potatoes, with a piece of indirestible pie and a cup of ordinbut a table covered with snowwhite linen, the china and glassware shining like so many miniature mirrors, with and filled with bits of clean cloths, will often bouquets of fresh blooming flowers in season, and napkins soft and fresh from the to scour a chance spot off of some kitchen laundry, not stiff as pasteboard, so that they will slide from your knee. The prepaway, a little rag dampened and dipped into away, a last right since from your kneet. The prep-away, a last right specified as a same will often do quite as well. And then variable precursor of a good appetite. No arations cost but a trifle, and are the in turnips cut by molds into various knickshould always be at hand, and for iced ten a slice or two of lemon with granulated sugar. Cleanliness of the table should be co-in tant with cleanliness of the body. -Health

Dangerous Interference with Nature. All women cannot weigh just exactly 145 pounds without half killing themselves to do All women who wear corsets and frilled white petticoats are not helpless invalids, and nen who weigh 200 pounds are not disgraceful, shapeless masses of "undignified, baggy fat." Those to whom the term applies will doubtless do well to adopt the prof-fered suggestion of physical culture. With w both of the muscular and vital portions of their bodies they may very possibly get back their health and their "long strong and healthy and as happy as she can to put her through a course of training suffi to make her lose borty or fifty pounds of flesh. Either she has got to starve berself and run the risk of ruining her digestion forever, or she has got to take medicine or walk until she is too tired to breathe, day after

day and always. What was the result on Fanny Davenport's constitution of her powerful will and deter instion to be thin! Many know! She was a star; she weighed about 190 pounds. Ned Price, her husband and manager, told her that what she wanted to do was to get thin. If she would do that he would ask for no new piece, no new theatre! Only Fanny Daven-port as she used to be! They were in London the time. Mrs. Price went to Whistler, an American doctor resident in London, and told him what she wanted to do. He gave ber his advice and she followed it exactly. She went to Rome to her sister. She ate no sweets, no butter, milk, cream or fats of any

hitherto enjoyed. No goodies of any sort. walked miles and miles every day. Three nonths of this stoicism brought her down to 165 pounds. Then she returned to America, still keeping up her discipline. Soon she weighed 160 pounds, then 153, then 150, and finally the pounds went until there were but few over 130, and there was no strength

Then the immentation was all the other way. Miss Davenport found it impossible to hollows got deep in her shoulders, and th were ugly furrows about her eyes. There was nothing left to do but entirely reverse her ways of living and try to win back the strength and health It took a long while and any amount of coaxing, but it finally returned in part if not in whole.—"F. B. M." in New York Graphic.

Parlors that Crush Out Home Life. Did you ever hear of tyrannical parlors The costly carriets and curtains, the extensive srnaments, give a subdued tone to the roor destructive to real hospitality and good A neighborhood social met from house to house. One of the members was a bright boy; his mother had one of these tyrannical parlors, given up to formality and short calls. The bright boy said at one of the meetings: "I would like to invite you to my house, but we never have good times in The little our stuck-up drawing room, fellow felt the difference between his own home surroundings and that of some others of the social club.

At one house the wise parents made the parlor so attractive that the boys and girls of the family said they "would rather be at home than anywhere else." The carpet was not too nice to dance on or even to play blind nan's bluff. The chairs and tables were not heavy and cumbersome, but were enough to be tucked away, leaving a clear space. The children were encouraged to get up charades and tableaux. A magic lantern exhibition added variety, and now and then red, you might touch them lightly with a a card party. "But that was very wrong," says one stern parent. No! Father and mother took a hand in the game and there was not so much danger the children would seek questionable pleasures in unprofitable

Too Clean for Comfort.

An old lady of my acquaintance was a great woman to scrub and scour and brush and polish and clean from morning until When asked why she went to such extremes in these directions she always said: Because I like to have things half decent, I think that too many housewives have this same idea of "decency." I would hate to be the husband of a woman who was thus "decent" at the expense of the happiness and comfort of the whole household. cleaning days when they come but once a week, and when every day and every hour is given up to a spirited warfare against possible specks of dirt, men are not apt to find home the sweetest spot on earth. This is not written in vindication of the great army of the unlean, and they needn't think it is. I hate dirt, and I don't believe it possible for people to reach that "higher life" we all should aspire to when surrounded by the dirt and disorder

But let us have moderation in this cleaning business. A man don't want to see his wife everlastingly flying around in dusting cap and long sleeved apron dabbing at stray flies and trying to espy infinitesimal speck dust.—Zenas Dane in Detroit Free Press.

Paying for Bridal Presents

In the last two weeks I have paid \$150 for oridal presents, and I do not expect to go through the season under \$500 for this item of expense. I would avoid it if I could, but the fact is when I was married, three years ago, it was my misfortune to receive about \$2,500 worth of presents from my friends and relatives, and I am gradually paying back their value to those who gave me pre ents, and to whom I must give in return. 1 thought such a liberal donation fortunate a the time, but I have learned differently by experience. Whenever I see a great display of presents at a weeding now I say to myself "There is a debt of so many hundreds or thousands of dollars that this young couple has saddled upon them at the beginning of It is a custom that has grown to abuse, and the only merit I see in it is that they pay back on the instalment plan I have several years to pay my debt, but still I must pay for many articles for which will accompany him all through life. He I have not had the least use.—Interview

Why Children Go to School. We should never forget that we send these

children to school not so much to learn facts as to learn how to learn them. Of course there are some central facts which they must learn; as that three times three is nine, and that a b spells ab. But the principal busi ness of education is to start boy and girl with aptitude, desire, and strength to foll each in the right way, the line of life which be or she may have to follow. It is some what risky to give them "cleven weeks of "eleven weeks of entomology, eleven weeks of geology," "Spanish in six essons," "Italian in six lessons," "French in six lessons," if we mean that they shall gain in young life the persistent power of endurthe end to which only does victory ing to come.-Edward Everett Hale in Chautau quan.

A Convenience for the Kitchen A little box tacked upon the wall in som conspicuous place near the kitchen utensil after the scouring board has been put

the served undecora ed; the fish dishpan can be cleaned away without conand ment should be surrounded with small tact with the hands by using a tiny bit of pieces of either parsley or beets, carrots or cloth. Little spots upon floor or table that come while preparing or cooking food could mack devices, not so much for eating as often be quickly removed without wetting a for ornamentation, and also as an appetizer.

large cleaning cloth, which must be washed and dried out after use. In fact small scraps may often be put to better use than wh sold to the ragman.-Chicago Tribune.

> The women in Japan, who no longer blacken their teeth, now smile in all their native comelines.

Did Not Like Women Customers. "I hate women customers," replied a salessoman in a dry goods store. She had been sked plumply whether she preferred waiting on men, and this was her plump answer.

"Why do you prefer men?" "Because they know what they want, and do not care to keep you standing an hour while they fumble over and rumple up the goods on the counter. Why, only to-day I was showing a lady black stockings. Of course they were all the same size and qualshe dragged every pair out of that box and then wanted to see more. I handed down two more boxes just like this one, and then she asked if we had any more. I told her no, and then she said I might wrap up one pair for her. The lady next me nine different sales to gentlemen while I was fooling with this one woman. I am going to try to get a place in a hardware store, or ome place where women do not have to deal with women."-Pittsburg Dispatch.

Death in the Cellar.

A cellar was never designed to be the ceptacle of all manner of rubbish, yet to this use it is often put. Rubbish in the cellar is death dealing. It poisons the air, which finds its way into the rooms above, and it poisons the food stored in the cellar. Warm pastry, milk and butter absorb noxious exhalation very readily, and taste disagreeably. Prudence dictates a close inspection of every part of the cellar every few days, and the removal of all decaying fruits and vegetables. Removing these fruits and vegetables will pay sweets, no butter, milk, cream or fats of any in another way—the lengthoned preservation sort. Her diet was crackers, dry toest, tee, lean mest, Epsem salts and sour wine. She be clean and sweet. Better have uncleanliberrived berself of every luxury that she had | new in the parlor than in the kitchen, and

better have uncleanliness in the kitchen than in the cellar. Let cleanliness prevail,—Ameri-

can Agriculturist. To Preserve the Tops of Stockings If other mothers have been troubled as I e been with the inevitable holes made the tops of stockings by every variety of stocking supporter, they may be glad to learn of my way out of the difficulty. To one end of my way out of the difficulty. To one end of a strip of elastic four inches long I sew a doubled piece of tape long and wide enough for a stout buttonhole. This buttons on the waist. To the whom the control of the way. Miss Davenport found it impossible to doubled piece of tape long and wide enough stop wasting away. Her cheeks got thin, the To the other end I sew two narrower strips of tape, four or five inches long, and these I tie to corresponding tapes on the stockings. Each stocking is finished around the top on the inside by a piece of tape, from opposite sides of which come the which tie over the knee. At night all that is necessary to do is to unbutton them from the waist. - Babybood.

> Foul Air and Musty Rooms. on a wet day in summer

In many rooms there is always a musty Why is out the rain, while the fireplace is shut to keep out the soot. It is almost a note of a good housemaid to close the valve of the stove as soon as the fires are left off; and if room throughout the summer is left to depend on the windows alone. In other words, is suspended at night, and when even there is much wind or rain in the day. If Dr. Parker's Decorator and Furnisher

A Pomade for the Hands For a very nice pomade for the hands, s rape off equal quantities of spermaceti and pure beeswax, cover with sweet oil, and china pot, cup or jar; add a few drops of er and mix it with the other ingredi-When well blended, take it from the fire and let it set firm in the cup in which it has been melted. Rub this well into your hands on retiring, and wear a pair of soft kid gloves. In the morning was oatmeal or almond powder, not soap, and you perfumed breeze. and texture.—Philadelphia Call.

A soft manilla brush, with handle, will be found the best thing to dust mantle and toilet

The Best Oust Brush

covers and window sashes. A painter's "dust brush," with which he cleans all moldings before painting, is very useful in keeping books and corners, bed rails and baseboards free from signs of dust. Dust and fancy work were never made to go together.-Boston

A West Indian Dish.

A simple and delicate method of preparing potatoes for breakfast is a great favorite in the West Indies. Two pounds of peeled potatoes are washed and grated: four ounces each are added of sugar and butter melted, one tenspoonful each of salt and pepper, well mixed; placed in a baking dish and put into a brisk oven until done, it shows a delicate brown color.—Philadelphia Call.

Mixture for cleaning grease spots-Equal parts of strong ammonia water, ether and alcohol form a valuable cleaning compound. Pass a piece of blotting paper under the grease spot, moisten a sponge, first with water to render it "greedy," then with the mixture, and rub with it the spot. In a mo-ment it is dissolved, saponified, and absorbed by the sponge and blotter -- Scientific Amer-

To Cleanse Knives. Cut a small potato in two, dip one half in brick dust and rub the knives, and rust and stain will disappear like magic from their

Every wife should be the mistress of her wn home. But the grandmother and the mother-in-law should be the most welcome and the most respected of all visitors

namon has been successfully introduced as a fashionable perfume by social leaders in

Two lowa girls are successful paper hangers,

and earn as high as \$12 a day.

Universities in Italy. There are twenty one universities altogether in the kingom of Italy, seventeen of which are "royal"—that is, maintained out of the funds of the state; and four 'free' universities (Camerino, Macernta, Ferrara and Perugia) are maintained out of local funds. There is only one univerat Genoa: 1 for Lombardy, at Pavia; 1 for the old Venetian territories, at Padua; 2 for the island of Sardinia, at Cagliari and Sassari: Bologna, Modena, Ferrara lie near each other; Tuscany has Pisa and Siena: Rome is for central Italy; Naples is the only university for southern Italy; while Sicily has three—Palermo, Messina, Catania. Naples is attended by 3,900 students-an attendance which in central Europe is only surpassed at Berlin and Vienna. Turin has an attendance of 2,100; Rome, 1,200; Bologna, 1,160; Padua, 1,000; Pavia, 1,000; Palermo, 950; Genoa, about 800; Pisa, 600; Catania, 400.

Of the others, Modena is at the head with 270, and Ferrara at the foot with 39. Surely nothing would be lost by the nation of these miniature universities. Ferrara only professes to teach medicine, mathematics and jurispru-dence; Macerata, jurisprudence only. Per contra the great Milan academywhere Ascoli teaches (one of the greatest philologists in Europe) and the Abate Ceriani is librarian of the Ambrosianhas not the rank of a university although it does more contine university work than The same is to be said of the Institute of Higher Studies at Florence, where the teaching staff includes the historian Villari, the great Hellenist Comparetti and De Guernatis, Bartoli and Rajna-names famous all over Europe.-Chicago Times.

A Bird's Eve View of the Earth.

If we imagine an observer contemplat ng the earth from a convenient distance in space, and scrutinizing its features as rolls before him, we may suppose him to be struck with the fact that eleven six teenths of its surface is covered with water and that the land is so unequally distributed that from one point of he would see a hemisphere almost exclu sively oceanic while nearly the whole of the dry land is gathered in the opposite hemisphere. He might observe that the great oceanic area of the Pacific and Antartic oceans is dotted with islandslike a shallow pool with stones rising above its surface-as if its general depth were small in comparison with its area. He might also notice that a mass or belt of land surrounds each pole, and that the northern ring sends off to the southward three vast tongues of land and of mountain chains, terminating respectively in South America, South Africa and Aus tralia, toward which feebler and insular processes are given off by the Antarctic ontinental mass.

This, as some geographers have observed, gives a rudely three ribbed aspect to the earth, though two or three ribs are crowded together and form the Europe Asian mass or double continent, while the third is isolated in the single continent of America. He might also observe that the northern girdle is cut across, so that the Atlantic opens by a wide space into the Arctic sea, while the Pacific is contracted toward the north but confinent with the Antarctic ocean. The Atlantic is also relatively deeper and less cum bered with islands than the Pacific, which has the higher ridge near its shores, constituting what some visitors to the Pacific coast of America have not inaptly called the "back of the world," while the wider slopes face the narrower ocean, into which, for this reason, the greater part of the drainage of the land is poured.— Popular Science Monthly.

THE WOOD THRUSH.

What is it you are whichering, solumn woods? What hide and hist ye slopes of sombre green, Whose dark reflections that the crimson sheen Of the lake simron, whereon sames throad. Trance-like and tender! Speechless, conscious

Are yours, ye purple mountain shapes, that

The tremulous secret of an hour like this, So burdened with unutterable blim?

Oh, bush oh, bear the soul of twilight sing!

One port knows this mystery. Everything The landscape dreamed of has the wood thrush -Locy Larcom in The Atlantic.

A BROKEN HEART.

Down in the heart of Kent-that most beautiful of English counties-stands the Because the windows are shut to keep Built upon a gentle elevation, it commands grand old Norman castle of Avonleigh a splendid view of the richest scenery. Broad stratches of forest whose giant trees dwindle into mere atoms in the dis tance. Gently undulating hills, merging this remains closed, the ventilation of the into the bluest skies in the dim distance with here and there a tiny glimpse of sil-

It was the eve of that most disastrons much wind or rain in the day. If Dr. Parker's internal struggle, "The War of the rule never to stop up the chimney and never Roses," when the fair flag of England to close the regulator were more attended to, much less foul air would be breathed.— sons. Lord John de Grav, the master of sons. Lord John de Gray, the master of Avenleigh, had already declared himself a warm adherent of the house of York, and when the tide of war mingled its turbulent stream with the pure and peaceful waters of domestic life the grav red earl was found fighting bravely beside his only son.

A mellow day in autumn is drawing to a close, the soft light of a harvest moon is contending for supremacy with the shadows of the sinking sun. In a little shadows of the sinking sun. In a little while the castle is bathed in the tender moonlight, the clinging ivy leaves glisten like silver and tremble from the faintest

The earl's only daughter, Lady Miriam, a fair haired maiden with a wondrously beautiful face is down in the quaint old den, drawn thither by the beauty of the night; and, verily, moot never shone upon fairer form than hers, and the flowers sent forth their sleeping in ense to greet this living "Rose As she stooped to pluck a white rose

from its thorny stem the delicate finger was pierced and a crimson drop stained the rose's purity, but no murmur escaped her, and gathering up the folds of her white robe she walked slowly back to the

Young and beautiful, surrounded with wealt's and pleasures, this young girl knew not what unhappiness meant; like a bird whose gilded cage protects and shelters her, life indeed was all sunshine without a shadow.

Though rumors of war were in the air and men spoke in serious tones of the strife which seemed inevitable, no thought of danger marred the calm happi ness of her existence.

Already she had given her heart to young Wilfred Aylmer, as brave and handsome a youth as the sun ever shone upon, and whose strong, young arm shall also be wielded in the cause of the noble house of York.

Through the wide, dimly lighted hall-

way Lady Miriam walked slowly and almost unconsciously, clasping the now half crimsoned rose to her bosom, until she reached her father's study.

The old earl sat in profound thought and did not heed the soft footfall until a

tender cheek was laid against his own. "What a dark brown study my dear father is in," murmured the sweet The earl's face was seamed and shad owed with care as he lifted his head and a sudden paleness overspread his features when he saw the white rose which she laughingly held up to his gaze.

"I was thinking of you, my pearl," he replied, drawing the fair head down to him and kissing the sweet, childish month "but now that you are here." he added, "like a gleam of sunlight ame my shadows. I am no longer sad." But seeing a shade of pain in her eyes he added hastily
"I was indeed thinking of the time

when some one would rob me of the fairest flower in my garden of roses,' She chided him lovingly for thinking o soon and with her ac and good night kiss, left him.

Up the wide staircase she goes, slowly and thoughtfully, now through the great picture gallery, where the old fashioned but beautiful faces of other Lady Miriams looked down upon her. Was it the weird moonlight that made those dead faces seem to bend from their stiff frames and cause a gleam of sadness to light up the dead eyes that seemed to follow her as she passed beneath them?

She soon reached her favorite room high in the west wing, a cozy nook, where she loved to look upon the moon light scene without and inhale the faint fragrance of the garden beneath.

Lady Miriam's life had indeed been like the unruffled bosom of a clear, calm take. Her placid bosom had never been disturbed by a sad thought. True, within the past few months, her heart had awakened, budke, to the new and sweet knowledge of another love. That very morning she had been plighted to Sir Wilfred Aylmer, and their marriage would be celebrated when the war cloud had rolled past.

Long and sadly the earl mused that night; his heart was full of foreboding of coming sorrow. What if in this war which every day seems more imminent he should fall? What if this, his one ewe lamb, should be orphaned-desolate? He tried to drive away his gloomy imaginings by recalling the sweet face of her who had just left him with words of love and hope, and prayed that this "bitter chalice" might pass away.

But, alas! a month later saw the rival parties engaged in determined and deadly strife-saw also the white haired earl son fighting side by side with young Wilfred Aylmer.

Oh, selfish kings and avricious princes, how little ye reckon the cost of your crowns; how little ye care. News trav-eled slowly in those days, but mediæval maidens did not sigh and pine like us of modern times, but looked hopefully for the triumphant return of their victors, their minds being molded and tinted to their warlike surroundings. Battles boded only an access of honor and glory.

Rumors at length reached Avonleigh that a great and decisive battle fought, in which the house of York had triumphed. Preparations on a magnificent scale had commenced at the castle for the return of the victors. Joy bells rang from every steeple and belfry in the village. All were jubilant in the belief that their noble lord was coming home with henors. Ah, but here was a messenger at last riding in hot haste. He looked neither to the right nor the left as he rode past the gay banners and resound-

ing cheers of the happy villagers. Both horse and man were sore, jaded and cov-ered with foam from long and continued riding, but he never drew rein until he reached the castle, whose gates were thrown wide open, bar and bolt giving way to graceful arch and emblems of wel-

In the outer court yard he flings the rein to a servant, who stares at him in silent wonder. Another atonished lackey is re quested to lead him to the presence of Lady Miriam.

Through gorgeously decorated halls, where the air is heavy with the odor of flowers, huge vases of white roses greet the eye at every step, dropping, as if in welcome, their rich petals at his feet. Truly the fairest and fittest welcome to Geoffry Vane was a brave gentleman

and a gallant soldier who had often confronted death in many shapes—a man to whom fear was a word without meaning -yet to-day his heart sank weakly and his limbs trembled as the rustle of a woman's dress fell upon his ear. In another mobending low before Miriam Grey, who is his cousin and whom he has

never seen until to-day.

There is glad and gracious welcome in her face and her voice as she holds out her hands to him. Ah! how can be tell her the story which may quench the light in those bright eyes forever or mayhan chill to death the white hand now lying in his own! Oh. victorious white roses whose beauty

lover and brother, well may you droop your heads in the great halls below and shed your pale leaves in pity for her whose peerless head is well nigh level with the Aye, this day of glorious victory brings grief unutterabe to the now desolate Lady Miriam.

The October winds are sighing among the gables and turrets of the eastle, whis-pering the woful tale to the leaders trees and dead flowers. The crimson and gold which is piling high above them, and all nature puts on her saddest garb as the magnificent mausoleum at Avonleigh closes its ponderous doors upon the dead

Like a white shadow the helpless Lady Miriam paces ever through the lonely halls and galleries, where the dead rooms are still untouched. No hand has been alved to touch the withered emblems of welcome since that fatal day.

Frozen and cold as the beautiful eidel weiss she has buried herself from the world. Patiently and hopelessly has Geoffrey Vane tried to warm the heart to life. Long and tenderly he has honed that the stricken heart tendrils might revive and bloom again in the sunshine of his love.

The springtime has come again with its soft blue skies. The tender flower buds are unfolding to the sun god whose breath nurses them from the brown bosom of the earth. The summer has come with all its gladness. But yet no bloom comes to the cheeks of the wislowed girl—no bright-

ness to her sad eyes.

Again the October moon is bathing the castle of Avonleigh in its vellow light, flinging grotesque shadows upon the stately mausoleum and the dying flowers are sending forth their last perfumed sigh ere the rude touch of winter comes upon them. Up in her boudoir the golden head prayer; she hears not a footstep until Geoffrey Vane utters her name reverently. She lifts her head, looking at aim with eyes that seem to emit the very light of beaven itself. His heart bounds with great joy. Alas she is waking to his patient love. The cold hands are not withdrawn from his now. For the first time the weary head is resting against his heart. At last his unwearied love has found an echo in the sweet bosom and moistened the parched heart. The lips, which his warm kisses fail upon for the first time, are cold, but oh! the love and life and promise that he sees in the ineffable smile with which she tries to reward him. It was truly

A moment's gleam of sun, Sweetening the very edge of doom; The past, the present—all that fate Can bring of dark or desperate Around such hours. But make them cast Intense radiance while they last.

Speechless with his great happiness he holds her closely in his arms. For one brief moment the beautiful lips are upraised to his, and in that one long kiss the wounded white rose breathes her last loving sigh and Geoffrey Vane holds the dead Lady Miriam in his close embrace.—Mary Mahoney in Chicago Journal.

How He Kept His Trowsers Creased.

There is a dude in the department of state the creases in whose pantaloons are the admiration and envy of his fellows, and they long sought in vain to discover how he kept them so. It was a secret he refused under any circumstances to disclose and there was a belief in the department that he had a tailor come in every morning and do them up. But the mystery was discovered when he went off on his vacation not long ago. He had been away for a few days when one of his chums received a telegram from him reading as follows:

"Please send me by express at once a

pair of trowsers, you will find under the mattress on my bed."

The friend attended to the errand, and his compensation was the knowledge of the process by which the dude kept pants creased. Now no clerk in the state department goes to bed without first placing his breeches under the mattress and the result is a marked improvement in the appearance of their legs.-Chicago

Admiral Aube's New Gunboat.

Admiral Aube, of the French navy, seems to be a wide awake and lively old His new gunboat has just tried and found worthy, her speed being over nineteen miles an hour. He proposes to build a great fleet of these boats, each carrying a single gun of the most power-ful description. Half a dozen of such boats, it is now believed, would be more effective in a naval engagement than one large iron clad ship. A first class man-ofwar of the modern type would, it is thought, be as powerless against a fleet of such lively little gunboats as a bull against a swarm of hornets. The Germans are also turning their attention to smart gunboats of pretty much the same kind, and possibly in the near future competitive examinations in the tactics of this new marine cavalry may form part of the programme of naval service reform -York Sun.

The Sun Bear's Claws. "Vonder is the hardest animal in the

vorld to keep confined in a cage,' the reporter's escort, indicating the sun bear, an importation from Borneo. "We were compelled to line his cage with iron, as you see. He has claws on him nearly a foot long and as sharp as knives, and he'll cut his way through the hardest wood in no time."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Oueer Feeding Customs. A couple of centuries ago most of th kings and queens of Europe partook of their principal meals in a semi-public fashion. That is to say, the royal saloons were often crowded with courtiers who simply came to witness and not to partake of the royal banquet. Some of the ancient kings of France invested certain of their important banquets with a bar-barous magnificence, and as they sat at table the nobility served them on horse-

The Maldivian islanders used to take their meals in the strictest solitude. They would retire to the most hidden parts of their houses and close up their windows so that they might eat unobserved. The origin of this singular custom was prob ably the fear in savars 'imes of being deprived of their meals by marauders, and superstitious fears of the food being bewitched by some inca-' tion of an enemy also contributed to bring about the feast of solitude. Among he higher classes there was a custom never to eat with any one inferior in birth, rebes or dignity, and d the great difficr ty of settling this matter of equality I the only alter-native of an unsociable and misanthropic custom -Chicago Trib the.

The Hatteras Whistling Buoy. A Poe would find a theme in the sanderings of the Hatteras whistling buoy, which has finally been captured and ought to port after drifting all over the Atlantic ocean and scaring and mislead ing saliors by its ghastly hooting in strange latitudes.—Chicago Herald.

## STREET HUCKSTERS.

CURBSTONE MERCHANTS AND THEIR WAYS OF A LIVING.

and confusion occasioned by the carts and

marshal's books, and whose license fees are

to them, a tax infinitely greater in propor-tion to their volume of business than is that

which Mr. Jay Gould is called upon to pay

Numerous among the street venders are the fruit peddlers. At every populous street corner may be found a basket or stand heaped up and made attractive with

its display of fruits in season. It is not

were in the hands of the Irish women, whose

stands were deep baskets with false bot

toms some two or three inches from the

top. This device gave the appearance of a heaping basketful of apples to a shallow veneer of the red cheeked fruit spread out

over the deceptive tray. A good many pipe smoking old women may be still found

it certain street corners, where they have

generations of workmen have bought cakes

and apples at noon time: but it is noticeable

that the Italians are getting pretty com-plete possession of the fruit business, and

the Irish venders are working at the trades or going into politics.

A great majority of the reddlers in the streets are Italians, and for the rest there

are very few Americans in the business

From the records it appears that license

have been issued to Italians, Irishmen. Turks, Bohemians, Poles, Greeks, French

men, Armenians, Germans, and some fev Americans. Not a single Chinaman o

Japanese is on the list. Foreigners seem to

succeed at this business, and especially in this true of the Italians and Polanders

because they can maintain themselves longer on small sales and small profits until

they have successfully established them

selves on a paying basis. An Italian will open a fruit stand at first, perhaps, with

the earnings of his blacking box, and will

tend it day and night, sleeping at his post

and sustaining himself upon the over rip

fruit as it becomes unsalable. In this way nine mills out of every cent is profit, and

so he thrives. The Italians, too, have a

haps another reason why the fruit stand

that the capitalists of that race are now

tropical fruits.

The business of the street vender and

sequence of late years that depots or store

have been opened to supply hawkers with

certain days all the push carts about town

will be laden with knives; on another day

with imitation Russian leather note book

and purses; again with glassware, or with

lead pencils, or last year's diaries, travel

ing caps, lithographs, song books, or sus-penders. The penny ballad dealer is a

relic of bygone days, who remains as a re-

were no patented novelties of a thousand

kinds to be had at every curbstone, and

when ballad writing was more of an indus

But the venders who congregate

crowded streets and beset the public car

with praises of the triplets that they offer

the huckster who with berries watermel-

ons, apples, fresh fish or clams drives his rattling old wagon through the up town

streets, beliewing and howling in a way that the most hardened nerves cannot

stand. He brings one to the window by the sheer force of his agonizing shriek, and

Mariner stopped, "He cannot choose but hear." It is in the early morning when

this huckster goes through the streets car roling like a steam calliope, that outrage

citizens wish for fire arms and hand gren

THE BOT WAFFLE MAN.

vender whom no one hates, and who goe quietly and decently-about his busines

without unnecessary talk or notes. That is the hot waffle man. Halting his wagon at

the curb, hungry crowds always besieg him before he has had need to call hi

wares; and dipping the batter from a big

bowl and pouring it into the hot mould he turns out well browned and very ho

waffles just about as fast as the people

about his wagon can fish the nickels out of their pockets. He is regarded as a friend

by a great many downtown clerks and

office boys.

The buttermilk man rides about in

wagon which looks a good deal like a big chemical fire engine. Shelves at the sides

after i standing room for the glasses from which on a hot day a good many gallons of

butterrmik are drunk. There is another

an attendant sits and dispenses temperance

drinks, hot or cold.

The shoestring peddlers, though never

bunches of leather ties of various grades

peddlers's breast, while in each hand he

carries a long bunch of leather strings, which is always in motion like the tail of a

horse in fly time. These peddlers are all

probably a man who haunts the neighbor bood of the Stock, Produce, and Cotton

exchanges selling diamonds to rich brokers

who think they know a bargain when they

see one. Many of the venders in that part

of the town do well, and some of them are thrifty. When a Wall street man wants

anything the price is rarely a consideration, and the huckster profits by this freehanded

ness. The peddlers in the neighborhood

of the exchanges are mostly Irish or American. The Hebrew peddlers rarely have the

finesse necessary in pushing a bargain with a broker. The characteristic per-sistence of the Hebrew is apt to defeat him.

A Short Sermon.

There are times when you are brought to realize that you stand on the shores of

mysterious eternity-when you can hear

the lapping at your feet of the waves

which roll across the sea so boundless

that mortal eye has never reached the far ther shore. It is when you have me

some good friend on the street, given him

hardly cold upon his lips before he throws up his arms and sinks to the walk as dead

is if a bullet had entered his brain. The

doctors call it a case of heart disease, and

those who did not pass that way read of it

to forget it in an hour. To you, who even

held his hand as the swift messenger came,

there is something never to be forgotten-

a sermon such as no divine can ever preach—Detroit Free Press.

The Paris Geographical society is col-lecting portraits of distinguished geogra-

and explorers, and has now

thrifty.

-New York Sun.

The most prosperous peddler in town is

and sizes are hung by brass pins from

seen to sell anything, are very num Park row and lower Broadway.

ragon, shaped like a large bottle, in which

But there is in the town an interesting

dumb and lovable as compared with

try than it is now.

like the wedding guests

minder of a primitive time when the

wares other than fruits and candies. On

largely interested in the importation

ss is controlled by the Italians, is

ITALIANS AND POLANDERS

een known for years, and whe

The Licensed Venders of New York-The Variety of Goods in Which They Deal. A Quiet Man-The Noisy Fellows-Few American Peddlers It is difficult to believe that all the poise

cries of the peddlers, hawkers, venders, and hucksters in the city is made by only 5,671 men and boys. Such, however, is the fact indicated by a study of the books of the From the din which mayor's marshal. From the din which the hawkers make in crying their wares, and the frequency with which their push carts and trays are met in the most crowded thoroughfares, one would say at a venture that there could not be less than 1,000,000 of these peripatetic merchants. As it is, however, probably not less than 20,000 persons are dependent, directly or indirectly, pon the chance sales of these curbsto venders, whose names are all in the mayor's

Etc., Etc. The great beautific moving all pimples, tan freckles, blotches, sallowness, sunburn, etc.

CHAMPLINS

LIQUID PEARL

Letta.

Kellogg

Janauschek

Agnes Ethel,

Mrs. Scott-Siddons.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers.

Charlotte Thompson.

Patti.

Titiens.

Vokes.

Fanny Davenport,

Sara Jewett.

75c. for Ex. Large Bottle. (Nearly double size of former so cent bottle.) Of Druggists and Perfumers.

CHAMPLINS) LIQUID PEARL

FOR A LONG TIME

it was supposed that cutaneous commetics could not be used without being hurtful to the skin ; and this even now

is true of many preparations.

But medical and chemical know ledge and experiments finally succeed-ed in producing an article, that, while it is the most perfect aid to beauty acts upon the skin in the three-fold capacity as a stimulant, detergent and emollicut: i. e., first, it pro-motes the health and hue of the skin motes the health and hue of the skin by stimulating the circulation of the blood in the minute vessels; second, it softens and relaxes the texture of the skin and makes it more clastic and sensitive ; and, third, it removes decayed particles that obstruct the pores of the skin, and increases its transparency, delicacy and beauty. And this article, which has the reand this article, which has the re-quired qualities of a perfect complex-ion cosmetic, and the only one which combines the two great deside-rata is "Champlin's Liquid Pearl."

This magic cosmetic imparts the most natural and delicate complexion at once, while it induces such healthful action of the skin, and in no case can its use be attended with deleteri-

Sunburr, Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Sallowness, Elotches, etc., are speedily removed by it. 13 Its use cannot be detected on c most delicate skin.
Applied to the neck, arms and

plands, it gives an appearance of graceful rotundity and engaging plumpness, as well as pearly, blooming beauty. Sold by all Druggias and Ferfumers at 95 cents for Extra Large bottle (nearly double former pe

cent size! Of Initiations, and see that the fac-simile of the Proprietors' Signature as well as a vignette of Lotta is on the label of ever bottle, and the name "CHAMPLINS LIQUID PEARL" is blown in the white glass.

The components can to a time show is any other preparation, hence its superiority and component popularity in the Aigher circles.

Get the Best."—Champlin's.

[3]

Some druggists yet have 50 cent sine.

## Ladies

Do you want a pure, blooming Complexion? If so, a few applications of Hagan's MAGNOLIA BALM will grattent. It does away with Sallowness, Redness, Pimples, Blotches, and all diseases and imperfections of the skin. It overcomes the flushed appearance of heat, fatigue and excitement. It makes a lady of THIRTY appear but TWEN-TY; and so natural, gradual, and perfect are its effects, that it is impossible to detect its application.

## LADIES

I Reduce or Increase the flesh by a harmiess treatment, 13 POUNDS AMON'TH. The DISEASES, IRREGULARITIES and CHRONIC WEAKNESSES of WOMAN a speciality. "Woman knows woman best." I cure all SKIN DISEASES from a Pimple to Ecsessa-Charges reasonable. My "AMAZONIAN NERVE FOOD" (especially prepared for Ladles) is the Quickest, Surest and Best Remedy for NERVOUS DEBILITY or SEXUAL WEAKNESS in the world. Satisfaction guaranteed. Special attention

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